

Cape Girardeau Democrat.

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Opening of the Normal School.

CAPE GIRARDEAU, Mo., Sept. 5, 1899.—EDITOR DEMOCRAT.—As has been my custom, since a citizen of this city, I attended the opening of the Normal. I did it this morning with unusual solicitude, as the Board of Regents, at its last meeting, had relieved several of the oldest and best known members of the Faculty of the school. Especially was I interested in hearing the address of President Dearmont. I knew he succeeded an earnest, conservative and well-known educator in this part of Missouri. I wanted to measure his address and ideas, as far as I could, with men like Cheney and Norton, who by common consent are recognized as the ablest and most successful Presidents that ever administered the affairs of the Normal.

It gives me much pleasure to report to you that it has been many years since I heard a wiser, sounder and better inaugural address than that delivered by President Dearmont this morning.

It was entirely free from superficial or "catch sentences," nor was there the slightest pretense of so-called oratory.

There was no sawing of the air, pounding the desk, or stamping of feet.

He spoke like an educator, not like a politician.

He reasoned like a logician and philosopher of original ideas, not like a demagogue reciting a declaration.

He persuaded you that he is entirely sincere and incapable of deception or of schemes and tricks.

His tribute to character, noble manly, christian-character was so high and lofty that I wish every parent in the Normal District could have heard it.

His appeal to the young people of the school to discipline themselves and relieve the Faculty of that duty was timely and most appropriate and yet all he said was quiet and modest, but in a perfectly clear and distinct tone.

I am not a prophet, but I predict that if the Board of Regents will follow his suggestion or bring to his aid a Faculty of like ability, the Southeast Normal will soon enter upon the most popular era of its history.

I regret that you and other members of the press of Southeast Missouri were not present so that the reading public of this section of the State could have the pleasure of reading what President Dearmont did say. One more word. This school while belonging to the entire State is especially for the school of Southeast Missouri.

The press of this part of the State has and ought to have a special pride and interest in it, and as far as it is consistent with these ideas of right ought to urge our young people to avail themselves of this splendid opportunity to acquire an education provided for them by a generous State.

Respectfully,
ROBERT BURDET OLIVER.

Free of Charge.

Any adult suffering from a cold settled on the breast, bronchitis, throat or lung troubles of any nature, who will call at W. H. Coerver will be presented with a sample bottle of Boschee's German Syrup, free of charge. Only one bottle given to one person, and none to children without order from parents.

No throat or lung remedy ever had such a sale as Boschee's German Syrup in all parts of the civilized world. Twenty years ago millions of bottles were given away, and your druggists will tell you its success was marvelous. It is really the only Throat and Lung Remedy generally endorsed by physicians. One 75-cent bottle will cure or prove its value. Sold by dealers in all civilized countries.
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A Card of Thanks.

We wish through the DAILY DEMOCRAT to extend our thanks to the many friends for aid and sympathy shown us at the death of my wife, Mrs. M. A. Nichols, and our mother who departed this life Sept. 6th. We thank them most kindly and ever bear their kindness fresh in our memories.

D. A. NICHOLS,
ALEX. COURTWAY,
JOSIE COURTWAY,
H. B. MILLER.

The Eagle, King of all Birds, is a most reliable, clear and distinct vision. So are those persons who use Sutherland's Eagle Eye Salve for weak eyes, styes, sore eyes of any kind or granulated lids. Sold by all dealers at 25 cents.

Bob Taylor on Bob Ingersoll.

I sat in the great theatre at the National capital. It was thronged with youth and beauty, old age and wisdom. I saw a man, the image of his God, stand upon the stage and I heard him speak.

His gestures were the perfection of grace, his voice was music and his language was more beautiful than any I had ever heard from mortal lips.

He painted pictures of the pleasure of joys and sympathies of home. He enthroned love and preached the gospel of humanity like an angel. Then I saw him dip deep his brush into the ink of mortal blackness and blot out the beautiful pictures he had painted. I saw him stab love dead at his feet. I saw him blot the stars and the sun and leave humanity and the universe in eternal darkness and eternal death. I saw him, like the serpent of old, worm himself into the paradise of human hearts and by his seductive eloquence and subtle devices of sophistry, inject his fatal venom, under whose blight its flowers faded, its music was hushed, its sunshine was darkened and the soul was left a desert waste with only the new made graves of faith and hope.

I saw him a lawless, erratic meteor without an orbit, sweep across the intellectual sky, brilliant only in its self-consuming fire, generated by friction with the indestructible and eternal truths of God.

That man was the archangel of modern infidelity, and I said how true is the Holy Writ which declares "The fool hath said in his heart there is no God."

Tell me not, oh infidel, there is no God, no heaven, no hell! Tell me not, oh infidel, there is no risen Christ!

What intelligence less than God could fashion the human body? What motive power is it, if not God that drives the throbbing engine of the human body with ceaseless, tireless stroke, sending the crimson streams of life bounding and circulating through every vein and artery?

Whence and what, if not of God, is this mystery we call mind? What is it that thinks and feels and knows and acts? Oh, who can deny the Divinity that stirs within us?

God is everywhere and in every bud and blossom and leaf and tree; in every rock and rill and oak and mountain, in every spring and river.

The music of His wings is in every zephyr; His might is in every tempest. He dwells in the dark pavilions of every storm cloud. The lightning is His messenger and the thunder is His voice. His awful tread is in every earthquake and on every angry ocean.

The heavens above us teem with His myriads of shining witnesses. The universe of solar systems whose wheeling orbs course the ethereal paths of space, proclaim through the dread halls of eternity, the glory and power and domination of the All-wise, omnipotent and eternal God.

Weak Eyes Made Strong.

dim vision made clear, styes removed and granulated lids or sore eyes of any kind speedily and effectually cured by the use of Sutherland's Eagle Eye Salve. It's put up in tubes, and sold on a guarantee by all good drug gists.

A Doorstep Philosopher.

As Mayor Farley came down the steps of his residence Saturday morning he saw a man sitting on the lowest one. It wasn't 6 o'clock, but Mr. Farley, on his way to inspect a piece of new laid pavement, was in a hurry. The man looked up. "Mornin', Mr. Farley," he said, as he arose to his feet. "Good mornin'," said the Mayor. Then he looked at the man a little more closely. "Oh, it's you, Mike, is it?" "Yes, Mr. Farley."

"Well, what do you want here?" "I want a warrand wid you, Mr. Farley."

"Come, Mike, you know it's no use. You're a drinking man, and I've got nothing for drinking men."

"But, Mr. Farley, wait a bit."

"No, Mike."

"Listen, Mr. Farley. A man can get drunk an' get sober again, but a dom fool is a dom fool all his life."

And with this epigrammatic bit of philosophy the man on the step drew aside and let the smiling Mayor pass.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

The Best Remedy for Flux.

Mr. John Mathias, a well known stock dealer of Pulaski, Ky., says: "After suffering for over a week with flux, and my physician having failed to relieve me, I was advised to try Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, and have the pleasure of stating that the half of one bottle cured me." For sale by I. Ben Miller.

A Successful Tariff Law.

Results again prove the Republican party to be a master builder of economic measures. Since March 1 the tariff law bearing the name of the late Mr. Dingley, but which has the marks of general Republican leadership, has yielded receipts averaging \$700,000 a day, which is considerably more than was estimated. The Wilson tariff law, in a corresponding period, produced one-fourth less. But it is not alone in revenue that the Dingley law shows excellent results. It is in every way an important element in industrial progress and the general prosperity of the country. In the first place, it applies the principle of protection judiciously. Our annual purchases of foreign woolsens have fallen from \$49,162,992 to \$13,831,967; of manufactured fibers from \$32,546,867 to \$25,132,485; manufactures of wood from \$20,543,810 to \$14,499,487; manufactures of iron and steel from \$16,094,557 to \$12,098,239; manufactures of leather from \$13,283,151 to \$11,116,551; and manufactures of tin plate from \$21,073,683 pounds to 108,484,826 pounds. Purchases of foreign wool, which were \$53,243,191 during the last year of the Wilson law, were only \$8,322,897 in the last fiscal year.

In noncompetitive crude materials the importation has largely increased. In comparison with the last year of the Wilson law, the imports of raw silk have grown from \$17,588,163 to \$31,876,242; of certain raw fibers from \$12,335,418 to \$20,290,727; of crude India rubber from \$17,558,163 to \$31,876,242; and of raw tin from \$6,332,332 to \$11,843,357. Our exports of manufactures last year were by many millions the heaviest ever known. Such are the definite proofs of the enormous value to the country of the present Republican tariff law. Yet it is assailed in the Democratic platforms of the year, and the evident purpose of that party is to tear it down as soon as possible. The disasters in which the Wilson law involved the country seem to have been forgotten by Democratic managers, but the people know the difference between the present era and that of Democratic depression and panic a few years ago.—Globe-Democrat.

Rev. J. F. Brooks.

says that his little girls troubled with malaria very severely, and that since he gave her Sulphur Bitters, he never thinks of leaving New York for his summer resort without a few bottles, for they always cure his family, and are far superior to quinine.

Ten New and Original Songs Which Can Be Had Free.

What will the great metropolitan papers do next? This is the question some one asks nearly every day. But there is one which leads all others. It has gained the sobriquet of "America's Greatest Newspaper" by just such remarkable pieces of enterprise as the one which has just now attracted the attention of the press all over the country.

Last week the New York Sunday World announced that it would give away an album of new and original music, consisting of ten of the up-to-date class of songs that are now so popular, such as songs of sentiment, "coon" songs, "rags," etc. These ten songs the Sunday World proposes to distribute one each week, with every copy of the Sunday World. When it is considered that the average price of new music, written and composed by popular authors, is from 20 to 35 cents, the unparalleled enterprise of the World in giving the song away with a big Sunday newspaper, for which only 5 cents is charged, is apparent. The World requests that we publish the following announcement.

A Music Album Free. From Sept. 3 to Nov. 5, the Sunday World will issue weekly a song in sheet music form, with handsome colored cover. The entire set will be mailed, postage paid, for 50c. Remittances received after Sept. 3 will get the back numbers and each new number issued. Besides the song, The World will also send its colored Art Portfolio, which is a marvel of journalism; its Sunday Magazine, which equals the monthly periodicals, and its Comic Weekly, which exceeds every comic weekly in the United States except two, and in its comic scope equals these two 10-cent publications.

Write a postal card to the Sunday World Music Editor, Pulitzer Building, New York, for a list of the songs.

Have You Had the Grip?

If you have, you probably need a reliable medicine like Foley's Honey and Tar to heal your lungs and stop the racking cough incidental to this disease.

THE BANNER CORN FIELD.

A Tract of 6000 Acres that Will Yield 600,000 Bushels.

IN EGYPT, ILLINOIS, September 5.—South of Ava, in Southern Illinois, from the brow of one of the Kinkaid hills, can be seen the most magnificent field of corn upon which the white man's vision has rested since the time the Pilgrims landed and learned to know the merits of maize in hasty pudding. The September sun is putting the golden color upon 6000 acres of corn in one great body. This is the banner corn field of the world. It will give this year 600,000 bushels of corn, an average of 100 bushels to the acre. The statement will be questioned. And the people who know most about corn outside of the American Bottom will be the first to challenge. Even the Egyptians of Illinois look askant at such a claim. But those who have seen the extraordinary spectacle agree that nowhere in the world is there such a crop of corn maturing on the same ground space.

Even from the nearest hilltop this field appears to be a solid mass. As far as the vision reaches the corn extends without apparent break. On closer approach the spectacle is even more impressive. The corn stands at an average height of 15 feet. So heavy is it that a man four rows from the outer edge can not be seen. At a little distance the edge of the great body presents an unbroken line. Close view shows an occasional dividing boundary in the form of a narrow road or lane. On either side of these lanes the corn rises like a wall high above the wagon. Having once entered the lane, the traveler finds it impracticable to turn around. The only thing to do is to drive to the other side of the great field. Nobody who has ridden through the 6000 acres questions the estimate of 100 bushels to the acre. And nobody who has visited the field since the present crop began to mature can remember to have seen the like of it before.

Even the cultivators of this exceptional field admit that they have never had such a crop as this year's. To them there is nothing unusual in a yield of seventy-five bushels to the acre. In unfavorable seasons they can safely count on fifty to sixty bushels. But 100 bushels for the entire tract is the record-breaker. A capitalist from the greatest corn-raising section of Illinois, the vicinity of Springfield, last week bought 600 acres of this banner field of corn. He paid \$18,000. A cash offer of \$30,000 for 1000 acres was refused. By way of interesting contrast, it may be stated right here that less than ten years ago the ground upon which stands the banner corn crop of the year changed hands at \$1 an acre. When the banner crop is denting and hardening, within half a dozen years wild ducks had a summer nesting and catching place.

August Flower.

"It is a surprising fact," says Prof. Houton, "that in my travels in all parts of the world, for the last ten years, I have met more people having used Green's August Flower than any other remedy, for dyspepsia, deranged liver and stomach, and for constipation. I find for tourists and salesmen, or for persons filling office positions, where headaches and general bad feelings from irregular habits exist, that Green's August Flower is a grand remedy. It does not injure the system by frequent use, and is excellent for sour stomachs and indigestion." Sample bottles free at W. H. Coerver. Sold by dealers in all civilized countries.

Waving the Flag.

It (the stars and stripes) was the flag of the South from 1776 to 1861, and even during the four years of fighting for our construction of the constitution it was as much our flag as the flag of those who fought for another construction. Practical necessity demanded the use of another banner in the field, and one was chosen, but against the wishes of eminent Southern men. The "flag of the stars" was the flag of the South from the beginning, is now and will be always. It has not lost its beauty. It is not stained. It is not ugly. And wherever it floats it bears the stars of the South as well as the stars of the North and is the equal possession and pride of every section of our country.—Macon (Ga.) Telegraph.

Book on Diseases of Horses.

Book on diseases of horses, cattle, sheep, dogs, hogs and poultry mailed free by addressing Humphreys' Veterinary Specifics, corner William & Sts., New York.

THE NEW LAW.

Prohibits the Use of Arsenic or Alum in Food Articles.

The law enacted by the last Legislature, a copy of which was recently published in our columns, and which prohibits the manufacture or sale of any article intended for food or to be used in the preparation of food, which contains alum, arsenic, ammonia, etc., places Missouri at the head of the states in the matter of sanitary legislation.

Law restricting the use of alum in bread have been in force in England, Germany and France for many years. In this country, in Minnesota, Wisconsin, Michigan, Ohio, "stucky and several other States, direct legislation in reference to the sale of alum baking powders has also been effected. In several of these States their sale is prohibited unless they are branded to show that they contain alum, and in the District of Columbia, under the laws of Congress, the sale of bread containing alum has been made illegal.

Following are the names of some of the brands of baking powder sold in this State which are shown by recent analysis to contain alum. Housekeepers and grocers should cut the list out and keep it for reference:

POSSUM Contains Alum
BLOSSOM Contains Alum
Maid by J. G. Grant Mfg. Co., St. Louis.
PERFECT Contains Alum
Maid by Perfect Baking Powder Co., St. Louis.
BON BON Contains Alum
Maid by Grant Chemical Co., Chicago.
K. C. Contains Alum
Maid by J. G. Grant Mfg. Co., Chicago.
SPOT CASH Contains Alum
Hundreds of private or grocers own brands, made from alum, will under law become contraband.

That Throbbing Headache.

Would quickly leave you, if you used Dr. King's New Life Pills. Thousands of sufferers have proved their matchless merit for sick and nervous headache. They make pure blood and strong nerves and build up your health. Easy to take. Try them. Only 25c. Money back if not cured. Sold by I. Ben Miller.

Who Can Solve This?

A short time ago Dave Weninger and Thos. Vessels, living near Marquand, each married the daughter of the other. Dave married Ida Vessel, daughter of Thomas, and Thomas married Daisy Weninger, daughter of Dave. What is the relationship of the parties and what relation to each family will any children born to them bear? Dave and Thomas are both son-in-law and father-in-law to each other. Daisy and Ida are each step-mother and daughter-in-law to the other. Daisy's children will be half brother or sister to Ida, who will also be their step-grandmother. Also her boys will be brother-in-laws to Dave, their grandfather, by reason of being of the half blood with Ida, their step-grandmother. The children of Ida and Daisy will be related to each other—how? Will some one please explain? We are muddled and confused and will have to leave the solution of this perplexity to some one more competent.—Fredericktown Democrat News.

How Unpleasant

it is to see a beautiful child's face disfigured with vile humors, bursting through the skin pimples, blotches and sores, and sadder still, when the young and innocent are laughed at and twitted in all such cases. Parents should give them that good and pure remedy, Sulphur Bitters, which will search and drive out of the blood every particle of humor.—Health Gazette.

The Boss.

Never so much goodness crowded into value as you will find in our furnishing goods departments. We have an immense line of summer shirts that we are selling at greatly reduced prices—\$1.00 shirts go at 50c, \$1.25 shirts go at 75c and \$1.50 shirts go at \$1.00. Also great bargains in Men's Ready-made Pants—\$1.25 Jeans pants go at 75c, \$2.00 Cashmere pants at \$1.25, \$4.00 Cashmere pants at \$2.75. Our stock of piece goods for suits, pants, fancy vests and overcoats are none but the best. For fall and winter we can show you an immense line. Remember we have the only complete line of hats, caps, neckwear and collars in the city. There are others but none to equal us in the two essential points: Quality and Prices. Our styles always newest and correct.

THE BOSS.

J. T. SACKMANN, Proprietor.
Hunt's Cure
Cures all skin diseases in all its various forms. No internal treatment necessary. Failing money returned to purchaser.

RETURNED HOME.

A Cape Girardeau County Enoch Arden.

About a year ago Christ Sander of Dutchtown suddenly disappeared from his home. What he left home for or where he went no one seemed to know, but he left and no word—no tidings—no story as to the route he took. He just got up and got and where he headed for or where he got to he himself probably never knew. After an absence of nearly a year Mr. Sander returned to his long lost home last Wednesday evening.

His returning was like the returning of Enoch Arden, with the exception that he found his home undisturbed. His wife and children were there to welcome him home.

Robbed the Grave

A startling incident, of which Mr. John Oliver of Philadelphia, was the subject, is narrated by him as follows: "I was in a most dreadful condition. My skin was almost yellow, eyes sunken, tongue coated, pain continually in back and sides, no appetite—gradually growing weaker day by day. Three physicians had given me up. Fortunately, a friend advised trying Electric Bitters; and to my great joy and surprise, the first bottle made a decided improvement. I continued their use for three weeks, and am now a well man. I know they saved my life and robbed the grave of another victim." No one should fail to try them. Only 50c; guaranteed, at I. Ben Miller's drugstore. 5

He Bought a Bicycle.

A heavy man with a square jaw walked into a bicycle exchange on Fourteenth street the other day. The proprietor advanced to wait on him. "Gimme a bike," said the square-jawed man. "To buy?" "Yep." "What make?" "Any old make." "Here's our specialty—good machine. All right, is it?" "Good machine." "How much?" "Fifty." "Dab a little graph" on the chain and pump her up." The proprietor dabbed a little graphite on the chain and pumped her up. The square-jawed man pulled out a wad of bills the size of his wrist, skinned off a fifty, and handed it to the proprietor. Then he ran the machine out to the curb, got on it and rode off.

When the proprietor got over being stunned he went to three or four friends on the block to get their opinion as to whether the fifty was counterfeit or the real thing. The bill was genuine and the proprietor has been more or less dazed ever since.

"I can't understand such swift action as that in the bike business," he says, with a puzzled air.—Washington Post.

A Thousand Tongues

Could not express the rapture of Annie E. Springer of 1125 Howard st. Philadelphia, Pa., when she found that Dr. King's New Discovery for consumption had completely cured her of a hacking cough that for many years had made life a burden. All other remedies and doctors could give her no help, but she says of this royal cure, "it soon removed the pain in my chest and I can now sleep soundly, something I can scarcely remember doing before. I feel like sounding its praises throughout the Universe. So will every one who tries Dr. King's New Discovery for any trouble of the throat, chest or lungs. Price 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottles free at I. Ben Miller's drugstore; every bottle guaranteed.

FARM FOR SALE.

A farm two miles from the East Cape Girardeau, Illinois, ferry landing, containing 120 acres in high state of cultivation. New two-story frame house, well finished and in first-class condition; large new barn 40x60. The Illinois Central Railroad runs right along side of the farm and has accommodation switch for the farmer who runs the farm.

For further particulars, price and terms apply to

U. J. LONHIGNE,
jy8wlm East Cape Girardeau, Ill.

A Frightful Blunder

Will often cause a horrible burn, cold, cut or bruise. Bucklen's Arnica Salve, the best in the world, will kill the pain and promptly heal it. Cures old sores, fever sores, ulcers, boils, felons, corns, all skin eruptions. Best pile cure on earth. Only 25c a box. Cure guaranteed. Sold by I. Ben Miller, druggist. 5

Notice to Contractors.

I want a barn built on my lot on Ellis street and will let contract to the lowest and best bidder. Call at my residence on Ellis street and get plans and specifications.
aug29] T. F. SEWELL.